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GHOSTBUSTERS

WHEN THE MOON IS FULL







When The Moon Is Full

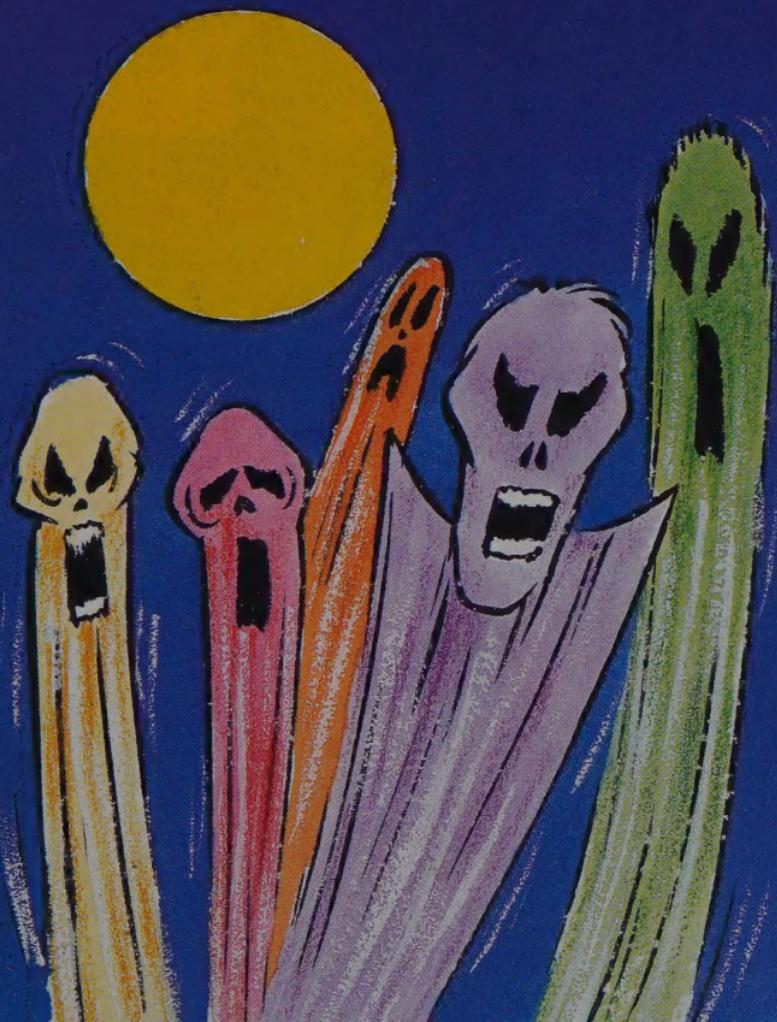
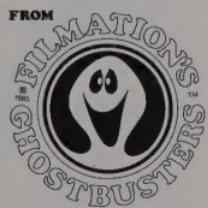
Eddie, Jake and Tracy go Ghostbusting
when a gigantic flying frog is sent to
capture a Hollywood actress!

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TM GHOSTBUSTERS

WHEN THE MOON IS FULL



The year was 1827. The *Penelope*, a clipper ship bound from the East Indian spice island of Bandarpunan with a cargo of nuts, lay mysteriously becalmed. The captain stood at the wheel, whilst his crew were in the lifeboat, towing the *Penelope* through the still, moonlit sea. The only sounds were the creak of the rigging ropes and the soft drip and splash of oars in the water as the sailors rowed.

Suddenly a hideous, hollow, shrieking laughter echoed over the empty sea and the *Penelope*'s limp sails were shrouded in silver light. The laughter grew louder, the light grew brighter and began to swirl and change shape until it had transformed itself into a huge skull that hovered over the ship.





"Row ye scurvy, heartless, horrible swabs," shrieked the skull. "Cut your ropes. Leave your ship. Row for your worthless lives or all of you shall be taken down to the dark icy depths."

Thirty nine years later, on a cold autumn night in London, Professor Clarence William Deedes, one of England's leading naturalists and explorers, was woken from his sleep by a sound downstairs in his house. He pushed his bedcap out of his eyes, removed the sleeping cat from his chest, and lowered his toes into the slippers on the floor. He picked up the Bandarpunan battle club which stood beside his bed and tiptoed downstairs in his nightshirt.

The sound was coming from his study. Professor Deedes pushed open the door and saw a shadowy figure, his face half hidden behind a mask, searching through the specimen shelves of flowers, moths, leaves, lizards, and butterflies. As the professor raised the Bandarpunan battle club to defend himself and his home, the intruder turned and ran.

He ran straight for the open window, straight up onto the ledge, and straight into the glowing grip of the weirdest looking creature that Professor Deedes had ever seen; a transparent frog the size of a railway carriage! The frog had a fin on its back and large, webbed feet.



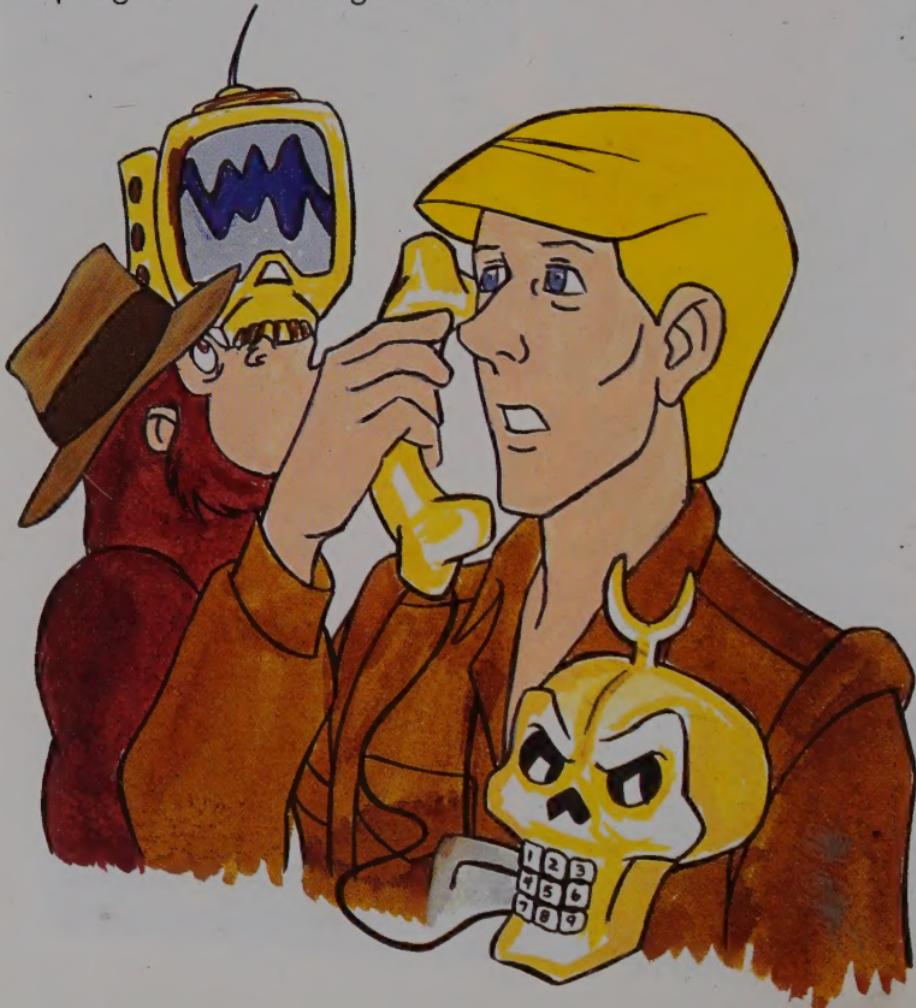


"Help!" screamed the man as the frog croaked once, turned and hopped down the cobbled streets. Then, to the professor's astonishment, the frog flew up into the sky, gliding higher and higher on webbed feet stretched out like wings. The silhouette of frog and man against the moon and ragged clouds grew smaller and smaller. The man's cries for help grew fainter and fainter.

A hundred years later; in fact, the day before yesterday, those cries for help finally reached the Ghostbusters' answering service.

"Mister, if you think YOU need help," cackled the Ansabone in reply, "you should take a look at the guys you're calling!"

Hearing the Ghostbusters' answering service acting as bad tempered as usual, Jake Kong put down the heliographic ectoplasm detector he was modifying and picked up the bone. As he listened, Eddie, Tracy and Belfry continued to squabble about what to watch on Skelevision. Tracy wanted Tarzan, Belfry wanted something called "The History of the Baseball Bat", and Eddie Spenser wanted anything featuring the lovely Lydia Larkin. However, all that Skelevision would show them were blips, pips, bloopers, beeps, peeps, and squeaks, and its teeth rattled together angrily as bat, gorilla, and goofball fought over the programme changer bone.





"All right. Can it, you guys," said Jake turning to his friends from the phone bone. "We've got Ghostbusting to do. Somewhere out there is a poor guy called Toby Tugthorpe who's just been snatched by a phantom flying frog."

"That's just what I've been trying to tell you!" exclaimed Skelevision. The hand in the Dead Letter File flung out flurries of paper as it searched for something filed under F for frogs. Eventually the hand produced a single small scrap of paper in Eddie's father's handwriting and handed it to Jake. It said, Frogs: small green creatures that frequently turn into kangaroos when witches kiss them.

Jake's attention was drawn from the frog file as Skelevision, angry at being ignored, turned itself up to full volume, ran through two hundred channels from six different planets in five and a half seconds and then came up with tomorrow's news.

"Police are still unable to locate the whereabouts of Lydia Larkin," said Jessica Wray on Skelevision's eyescreen. "However, eye witness reports of a giant flying frog seen in the neighbourhood are being dismissed by local police."





"Lydia Larkin!" gasped Eddie excitedly as he stepped into the transporter station beside his fellow Ghostbusters. "We've got to get around there before that frog . . . Otherwise it may kiss her and turn her into a witch!"

Then, as the three Ghostbusters locked elbows and shouted, "Let's go, Ghostbusters!" hooting, slippery spectres, and howling, growling ghosts and gremlins of every shape and size came whizzing out of tiny hidden hideyholes and coloured beams and chilling screams filled the air.

Within a matter of seconds, five hundred of them to be exact, the groaning, moaning Ghost Buggy was carrying Belfry and the three Ghostbusters through the traffic lights and on towards Hollywood and the home of Eddie's favourite film star, the gorgeous Lydia Larkin.

Meanwhile in Hauntquarters, it was, as usual, midnight. Prime Evil studied the Bonetroller's viewscreen whilst Brat-a-Rat wriggled and squirmed in the air around his shoulder and Scared Stiff stood nervously behind him.





"See, my sweet little Brat-a-Rat and my snivelling skele-droid, my plan is working perfectly. Already the *Penelope* begins to sink beneath the waves. Once the Dog-Spiders return with the humans I need, all the spirits of Bandarpunan shall be mine. Every ghost, every demon, every . . ."

"D . . . Di . . . Did . . . Did you say Dog-Spiders?" interrupted Scared Stiff, his bones starting to rattle as he started to shake.

"Of course I did, you moron," sneered Prime Evil. "Why else should I send you to the mutants' Half World to fetch them? The legend of the lost tribes of Bandarpunan tells that when the moon is full and the Dog-Spiders . . ."

"I . . . I . . . I thought you said, 'Frog-Gliders'," stammered Scared Stiff.

"You stupid, imbecilic hunk of bones!" roared Prime Evil, turning towards the skeleton in rage.

Scared Stiff's bones flew every which way in fright, and Hauntquarter's haunted teeth rushed snapping after them through the air. "Let's hope it's the only mistake that you've made!"

It wasn't. Even as Prime Evil spoke, there was a loud croaking noise, and there, at the top of the Scareway, stood the Frog-Glider.





Meanwhile, back in Hollywood, Lydia Larkin couldn't believe what was happening. "You guys have got to be crazy," she laughed as, with vapour vacuum, ectoplasm scrambler, and dematerialiser at the ready, the three Ghostbusters and Belfry searched every nook and cranny of her home for evil spirits. "If you really think I'd believe that a ghostly green . . ."

She was interrupted by Tracy's gorilla paw on her shoulder. He pointed behind her. She turned and looked in the direction he was pointing and screamed louder and longer than she had ever screamed in any of her movies. There, with its face pressed up against the window of her home, was the gigantic head of a ghostly green frog!





As Eddie tried to pluck up enough courage to take his hands from over his eyes, Jake leapt feet first through the window and a charge from the dematerialiser sent the ghost frog spinning back into the dark dimensions of the spirit world.

"That should hold him for a while," said Jake, picking himself up. "You better come with us, Lydia."

"Right," said Eddie Spenser, making space in the Ghost Buggy and smiling with delight. "You can sit beside me if you like."

Half an hour later, GB had taken them one hundred years back through time and the three Ghostbusters, Belfry, and the lovely Lydia Larkin were sat before a blazing fire in Professor Deedes' study. In his hand, the professor held a large stone on which they could see carved faces and strange symbols.





"I found this years ago on my travels," explained the professor. "It was only after I returned home and had time to study it that I discovered it had once guarded the entrance to the burial ground of the lost tribe of Bandarpunan. It says that when the moon is full, the Dog-Spiders walk and the nuts from the Bandarpunan trees lie on the ocean floor, whosoever possesses this stone shall return to Bandarpunan with the daughter of his daughter's second daughter's son, and all the spirits of the Bandarpunan dead shall walk the earth once more."

"Boy!" exclaimed Eddie, shaking his head.
"That's some curse! But what does all that stuff
about second daughter's son mean?"

"It means," said the professor smiling, "that this
charming young lady that you rescued from those
monstrous green frogs is my great great
grand-daughter – I think! So I'm very grateful to
you and your Ghostbusting colleagues for saving
her and giving us this chance to meet."





"I can barely believe it," said Lydia. "It seems like a dream."

"It was nothing," boasted Eddie. "Those ghosts are history!"

Just as Eddie spoke, a door opened up in the air and rushing down came a howling, swirling, glowing mist that spun around the room. The unmistakable cackle of Prime Evil's laugh followed the mist and the Ghostbusters found themselves covered in cobwebs that bound them tight and stopped them reaching for their ghostpacks. They heard the sound of a dog howling and saw a shape like a giant spider with a snarling wolf's head moving around through the spooky, swirling mist.

Then, as suddenly as it had arrived, the Dog-Spider and the mist had disappeared back up the Scareway and the door in the air had vanished. As the three Ghostbusters struggled to free themselves from the sticky, clinging web, Jake saw that the Dog-Spider had taken the Professor and his great great grand-daughter the movie actress with him.

"We've got to get to Bandarpunan and stop that grisly ghost!" said Jake picking up his ghostpack.

"But how?" asked Eddie. "We don't even know what year Prime Evil's going to get there."





"The legend says it must be a full moon when the nuts of the trees of Bandarpunan lie on the seabed. That can only mean one thing – a shipwreck."

"But how do we find out when?"

Suddenly Tracy tugged at Jake's shoulder. He was wearing the professor's tablecloth over his head like a veil and slowly slipped a curtain ring onto his finger. "He's trying to tell us something," said Jake as the gorilla leapt up onto the professor's clock. Then he went across to the professor's wind up gramophone and picked up a selection of old phonograph cylinders. Jake and Eddie looked at him blankly. He started again, this time going slower.

"Marry," said Jake as the gorilla slipped the ring on his finger and Tracy nodded. "Time," said Jake as Tracy leapt on the clock. "That's it," said Jake. "Maritime records! Let's go!"

They were let into the museum of maritime records by an old man in spectacles. He pulled down various dusty, leatherbound books from different shelves and the Ghostbusters flipped through their pages until Jake found what they were looking for.

"Here!" he exclaimed. "The *Penelope* disappeared. Her crew reported a giant skull that hovered over the ship. The year was 1827. We've just one more stop to make and then we can bust these clowns."





High up in the mountains on the island of Bandarpunan Lydia Larkin clung to her great great grandfather as all around her, through the trees and rocks and rivers, thousands of ghosts whirled and swirled. The sound of Prime Evil's terrible laughter could be heard everywhere.

"The curse has come true!" they heard him cry through the lightning flashes and thunder and howling of the Bandarpunan banshees. "All the spirits are mine! Nothing can stop me now!"

"Not so fast, you self satisfied ghost!" shouted a voice as the Ghost Buggy came down out of the sky with Tracy at the wheel, Eddie holding off the attacking ghosts with the dematerialiser, and Jake clutching the professor's carved stone. "The legend says that whosoever possesses the stone must return with the daughter of his daughter's second daughter's son. Well, I've got the stone and all I've brought with me are my Ghostbusting buddies."

Suddenly all the spirits and ghosts seemed to waver and the storm began to die down.

"Aw, come on fellas," pleaded Eddie nervously to the ghosts. "You know he's right."





The ghosts looked at one another, shrugged, and then slowly began to disappear. Professor Deedes and his great great grand-daughter climbed into the Ghost Buggy.

"I think we should take this stone back to Ghost Command, professor," said Jake.

"I think you're right, Jake," said Professor Deedes. "Then I think we should all go home."

"No! Please! Wait for me!" cried a voice, and they turned to see the frightened figure of Toby Tugmore, still wearing his mask, creeping out of the trees. "I was just standing there when a giant frog grabbed me. I wasn't doing anything wrong. Honestly. And if you take me back with you I promise I'll never do it again."







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